VOLUME I

Ethel Nage
N.V.H.S.

EDITION I

THE SENIOR WEAKLY

Published by Senior Class of N.V.H.S. September 21, 1928

Entered in Jewell Post Office as worst class matter now in circulation.

STAFF

Editor--Ethel Lindberg
Printers--Jacobs, Davidson Press
Cartoonist--Francis Rutherford
Skule Nus Reportr--Chalmer Jacobs
Society Reporter--Lizy Rutherford
Jokes Reporter--Windy Lindy
Athletic Reporter--Edward Jacobs
Community Nus Reportr--Mae Lindberg

Faculty Adviser--Sir Lloyd George
Assistant--Madame Lloyd George.

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EDITORIALS

Purpose of Paper

The Senior Class has put forth the first edition of "The Senior Weakly". There are several reasons why it is being brought forth into this cold dreary world.

First:-For the benefit of the large Senior Class.

Second:-To show the Freshmen how foolish they act and talk. It trys to help them to get away from their kiddish habits, of giggling, loud talking, cheating, writing notes, and throwing spit balls. It also has taught them some manners. One is to be courageous and throw the spit balls when the teacher is looking.

Third:-To let the Sophomores know they have risen one degree higher, but not to think they have the world by the tail. Just look up to the three dignified Seniors and see how far they must travel onward.

Fourth:-The Juniors want to impress upon the other classes how

School Opening

The Nehalem Valley High School opened with a bang on September 4th. There was a rush for the seats when Mr. George rang the bell. When the bell had been rung the second time, he dashed out to the front door and began giving signals to let the new students know the way to Mrs. George's room. When it was my turn to enter I thought he was a traffic cop, but I didn't see a uniform or star so felt very much relieved.

After the big rush was over Mr. George came in to count the students but out of the crowd that entered he could only find thirteen, seven of which were freshmen.

Two days after school took up one of the Seniors left us; also a member of the freshmen class. These were replaced the next morning by another Senior and two new Froshies. At the end of the first week another Senior left us and we now have but three Seniors left to bring up the unruly freshmen. The beginning of the second week brought to us a new student who is going to brush up on her Shorthand and Typing.

At the present time we have three Seniors, three Sophomores, and seven Freshmen.

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quiet they are. Mr. Teiderman has informed us that they never throw paper on the floor or scuff their feet around as do the Freshmen. (The editor has just found out that if there were three more Juniors there would be a class of three).

Fifth:-To arouse interest in school students so the books will be worn out from hard studying and

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Community News

A party was given in honor of the worthy Freshmen at the High School Gymnasuim on Friday evening.

Frances Rutherford and husband motored to Raymond, Wash. Saturday to the home of the bride's parents. They returned Sunday eve.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. George were entertained at a dinner Sunday eve at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wage.

Ethel Lindberg spent Saturday and Sunday in Astoria.

An aeorplane flew over the school house Monday attracting our attention as it flew very low. We found that it carried a message for Kyle's saying that their baby is improving which is good news to everyone.

On account of the season opening Friday many men have been hunting dear-two legged as well as four legged in the valley with good luck.

A dance will be held at the Vine Maple Dance Hall next Saturday evening.

Eva Gould is working in the city but has quit school. We miss Eva and Dorothy L. very much and would be pleased to have Eva come back to complete her course.

The B. W. Timber Co. has again gone back to their old schedule of working which is a relief to gentlemen loggers who require sleep.

The Student Body attended the fair in Astoria Wednesday. Busses were driven by Ed. Meirers and Mr. Feakes.

Mr. and Mrs. George plan to spend the week end in Portland with relatives.

The Nehalem Valley High School wish to extend their sympathy to Andrew Rierson whose brother died on last Sunday.

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School News

Fearfully and wanderingly, the Freshmen arrived at the High School Friday evening at 7:30 sharp. They were ordered to assemble in the library where they were placed imder guard until upper classmen were prepared for them.

Some of them tried to pretend that they were not frightened by running around the library with the butcher knives in their mouth and dancing juggs on the table. This was suddenly stopped with the paddle.

Roy Jacobs, poor frightend child, was the first victim. His teeth chattered and his knees played a tune while he was led thru the forest of ferns surrouning the Gym. Roy being a brave lad strode forth and took his punishment as a well mannered freshman should. There were three boys besides Roy all of the same rank qho took the initiation without a quivver of the eyebrow, like so much hot air they did. (Excuse our English, but our Latin is worse.)

One boy, however was so frightened that his teeth pounded together making a sound like a telegraph sending out an S. O. S. Call.

One of the girls was very brave She hid under the table in the library where we came after her. We finally secceed-

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(Purpose Continued)

and every report card will go home covered with A's.

Sixth:-Try and solve a way to do Algebra with out studying for the benefit of the Freshmen.

Seventh:-Give the Sophomores a chance to broaden thier mind by reading this highly valued paper.

Eighth:-Make a habit of printing the best of news, such as gossip and scandals. We try to accomodate those who have been away over the week end by letting them know what has happened in the city.

We also wish to inform the people who have been subscriber of the Oregonian and the Journal for the past century that we are not trying to run opposition to them.

Remember folds our paper is very good and as it only comes out once a week we think it would be better if every one kept on with their daily paper, as they may need them. If we printed one every day, all the agents who get subscribers for the Portland papers would be out of a job and many a person would be hungry.

Now folks keep these good purposes in mind, as they are apt to go down in mind, and be taught to the coming generation of students who attend Nehalem Valley High School in rememberance of "The Senior Weakly"

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Society News

A very formal affair was given by the Seniors of N.V.H.S., recently built in the center of the city.

The room was elaborately decorated in an oriental fashion.

The best of society attended. The latest of fashions were displayed.

School News Cont.

-edin discovering her hiding place so took her to the gym and gave her a double dose. The other girl was so happy when it was over that she cried with joy.

Mat Kempy said that the electric shock was the best as it made him feel frisky. Gerchild needed his friskeness when the entered the peanut and shoe races, both of which he lost as a good sport should. Floyd Morrell intends to invent a nose pad in order that he may win the next peanut race.

After refreshments were served all the children were bundled up and sent home in good company.

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Miss Vivian Kempy the belle of society was escorted by her brother Mathew, also a very prominent leader Miss Kempy wore a silk taffata gown modeled after those in 18888, the latest style of hoop skirts. Mathew came in full dress suit of gunny-sack tweed, made with the longg swallow coat tail.

RoyJacobs came bouncing in, with the cutest little knicker bocker suit, and brown derby hat that his brother had boughten especially for this occassion. Miss Wage, of course, had to bring her mamma doll along to make her romper suit more stylish.

Floyd Morell surprised every one. He wore patent leather shoes, spats, white starched trousers, and a tall stove pipe lid.

David Riederbush wouldn't let anybody show him up, so he was the hit of the evening as he came dashing in his cow boy outfit riding George Foster's goat and yelling with all his might.

Prella, wore her glasses, of course, and brought her cats and Birds. She was so shocked at Helen's dress above her knees, that Floyd had to

Continued on page 4.

Society News Cont.

hold the smelling salts under her nose all evening to keep her revived. Helens's dress was a wee bit short but her guitar and hoola hoola dancing smoothed her over a bit.

Edward Smith looked quite classy in his Palm Beach suit and straw hat. I fell but he let me lay.

Bridge was played and tea served by Mrs. George, the hostess. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

A delightful time was had by every one.

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Food for Thought

We, the seniors of the Nehalem Valley High School, are having a difficult time this year as outside of our studies we have another task. That is to tame our wild and wooly Freshmen and to wake up those who are too quiet.

The following paragraphs are just a summing up of a few of their faults.

One of the members, a brother of one Sophomore, has a tendency to yell out loud during the Shorthand period, which is nothing but one interuption, followed by another. Under our careful instruction he is gradulally overcoming this fault. T'is no wonder this young gentleman has such a monstous voice as he is so very large--six feet five inches and weighs 199.9.

Another freshman, the lower and worst half of our only Senior boy, is a xollosal fellow with a very meek voice so bashful, also, in fact, that he sits in his desk all day with his fingers in his mouth and his face in a book very studious? Oh, Yes!

One poor child, Floyd Morell, is to be pitied on account of his voice. It is really beautiful but he does not speak loud enough to enable us to get full benefit of the beautiful, harmonious utterances, Our teachers are now carrying earphones in order to hear him. Another fault of this child is his lonesomeness Friday note, while being initiated, he thought we were taking an advantage of him so he began to cry. He may have a weak voice but he certainly can squall.

The two girls are the small members. They are short, slender, and in fact are becoming flappers--not learned from we Seniors. We possess "it" so don't have to flapp.

We have but two left. Both are boys, tall and very handsome. I believe they are twins as the look alike and both have dark curly hair. The worst of it is they know that they are good lookingand are vamping all the Nehalem Valley girls. We Seniors haven't fallen as yet.

Such is the Freshmen Class whom we must love, cherish, and protect but not obey.

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Found in the Hall Tuesday

Dearest Vivian: May I take you home tonite after school? If "no" stand on one foot and wave your hand three times above your headand turn around twice. If "Yes" just act natural.

Patiently Yours,
David.

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Mrs. George--Helen, how many senses are there?
Helen:--Six.
Mrs. G.--Six? Why I only have five.
Helen--I know it, the other is common sense.

Paid Advertising Section

For Sale-A second hand tooth-brush by Chalmer Jacobs, only two weeks old.

Lost- A fountain pen by a young lady half full of ink.

For Sale- A paddle in good condition although has had hard usage. See Dave.

Wanted- A boy to deliver magazine twelve years old.

For Sale- A full-blooded cow, giving milk, three tons of hay, a lot of chickens, and several stoves by Roy Jacobs.

Personals

Noted Author Mathew D. Kempy has just completed his new book "The Art of Public Speaking." Copies can be obtained from his publication manager, Ethel Wage.

Woman kicked by her husband said to be greatly improved.

David Tweedle found shot to death by Auto.

Our ads are guaranteed to get results--money back if unsatisfactory.
Rates--Fifty Cents here and $1:00 there.

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Go Getta Grin Group

Mrs. George (referring to the rain)-"Oh, dear, it's beginning to come down.
Mr. G. (Absent-mindedly)-"Would a safety pin help?

Mrs. G.-"Ed. will you tell us about Bacon's Rebellion?
Ed.-"Wasn't that when the pigs broke loose?"

Chalmer in Biology-"Mr. G. where do FLEAS go in winter?"
Mr. G.- "Search me."

Our new member thinks that:
Hamlet is a young pig.
The lady of the lake is a bathing beauty.
Independent clause is Santa's brother.
An Autobiography is a book about a car.
Joan of Arc was noah's Wife.
The Weather Bureau is a piece of furniture.
Water Moccasin is a new kind of slipper.

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Ole Olson, hanging on a strap in a crowded street car, lost his balance and sank into the lap of a lady passenger.
"Who and what do you think you are?" demanded the woman hotly.
"Har, Har," chuckled Ole. "Ay taught I bane a Svede, but ay guess I am a Laplander.

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Mr. G.(in history)"What are the most cruel nations on earth?"
Roy-"Examinations."

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Mrs. George in class play--"Now Dave run up the curtain."
Dave--"What do you think I am, a squirrel?"

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Mr. G.-"What are you staring at Ethel?"
Ethel W.-"Oh! I was just watching your socks roll down."

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Andy-"Got my golf socks on today."
Floyd-"How's that?"
Andy-"Eighteen holes."

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Mrs. G.-"How would you punctuate this sentence: "I waw a pretty girl walking down the street."
Chalmer-"I'd make a dash after the girl."

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Mat-"Why didn't you answer my letter?"
Trella- "I never received it."
Mat-"You didn't?"
Trella-"No, and besides I didn't like some of the things you said in it."

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VOLUME I EDITION IV

THE SENIOR TOO WEAKLY

Published by Senior Class of N.V.H.S. October 26, 1928

Entered in Jewell Post Office as worst class matter now in circulation.

STAFF

Editors--Illuminated Lindy.
Printers-Lindy, Jaky, Georgy Press.
Cartoonist--Mathew Kampy.
School News Reporter-Roy's little half.
Society Reporter--Dame Rumor.
Jokes Reporter--Windy Lindy.
Athletic Reporter--Champ Jacobs.
Community news Reporter--- Gossipy Et.

Faculty Adviser--Sir Lloyd George
Assistant--Madame Lloyd George

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EXAMS

"High School song, before exams."
"Lord, God of Hosts be with us yet."
"Lest we forget, Lest we forget."

Every one was greeted with the pleasant surprise of six weeks exams last week. Tuesday and Wednesday were spent mostly in reviewing while Thursday and Friday were spent in writing down everything we did know and more besides.

Mr. George especially engoyed his World History and Geography classes. Both consist of all the Sophomores and Freshmen. We wondered before why the members of these two classes were so intimate but now we know. People with the same troubles always flock together. By the looks on their faces when they saw the history questions you'd think they had enough worries.

Ethel's mouth flew open, her pen dropped from her fingers, as she gave a huge sigh. Roy exclaimed, "Say, this is just what I didn't study!" Put himself in rather a predicament as the test included everything! Floyd was so excited that he chewed the eraser off of his pencil. Hellen's freckles turned black and she lost one ounce of her weight. Trella's eyes popped out

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THE HALLOWE'EN MASK.

On Saturday evening at eight o'clock P.M., people began streaming into the High School Gym. Masked and unmasked, both were to be seen. Negroes, Gypsies, Spaniards, and Americans were there. Both young and old had dolled up to enjoy the ball of the season.

What a peppy crowd! Everyone laughed, joked, and enjoyed themselves. Enthusiasm prevailed. From all appearances it looked as if everyone would stay until the last moment and ask for more. Soon we noticed the crowd becoming less lively and more nervous. It was 8:30 and the orchestra had not arrived. Nine o'clock rolled around and still we were without music. Everyone was on their toes, not knowing what to do. Nine-thirty slipped by soon--now everyone began questioning us for the music. We began looking around for some one to play the piano so they could begin dancing at least. Mrs. Wage wasn't there yet eithers so we thought we were just out of luck for the evening. We were on the verge of returning the money to our patrons and close up for the eveing when at twenty minutes to tem the orchestra arrived. Care trouble was the excuse. We haven't decided as yet whether the excuse was passable or not. The crowd was without pep by this time and everything went along quietly. We danced till nearly one o'clock, when all went home tired and rather disappointed. Everybody had a good time while it lasted but would have had better had not the orchestra failed us.

We took in but $68.72. We expected much more but are satisfied as long as we didn't go in the hole. The orchestra received $40.00, decorations refreshments, and so forth cost about $15.00, so we made approximately $12.00 We hope to have the next dance we give turn out better for all concerned.

THE SENIOR TOO WEAKLY

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about two feet. Mat cried on Vivian's shoulder so she had to spend the entire period in consoling him. Dave giggled all over because he happened to know one part of a question. Ed and Andy looked at each other and then both got up and walked out of the room. We still don't know why they left or what made their eyes so reddand swollen when they came back in. Mr. George doesn't know yet how many of them accidentally passed so we will have to tell you in our next issue.

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"The Autobiography of Mathew Kempy"

I, Mathew Kampy, was born in Astoria, Oregon fifteen years ago the third of last April.

When I was four years old I began selling cars for the Nyquist Motor Company. I became the greatest salesman on the Pacific Coast, getting tired of the job I resigned. At the age of five my eye sight showed signs of great ability. I could read a newspaper five feet away from me. I realized that I had a wondeful eye sight so began to develop it. It took may different eye exercises before my eyes were fully developed. Two years after I had started these exercise I could look over hills, look around corners, and see behind me with one eye while I lookedstraight ahead with the other. Many a time I have gone out side in the dark and looked up to the heavens and have seen the planet Mars with its many different inhabitants. One picture I remember of seeing on Mars was Napoleon racing across a mountain ridge on his great white charger.

When the great astronomer learned of my wonderful eye sight they wanted me to work for them, but I refused. I told them to look in the fourth edition of the "Senior Too Weakly" and it would be found on the Second page in the first column. These are the exercises that I took:

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PREPARATIONS FOR THE PARTY.

On account of the changing of dates for the dances at Vine Maple, we have had to arrange for our Hallowe'en Masquerade a week early. All the decorating must be done this week so it is keeping us very busy.

We started Monday noon, Mrs. George having cut all the paper on Fri Mr. George had to fight with Helen and Ethel Wage to get the basket-ball away from them and make them decorate. Imagine they though that they were out there to tear down what the rest of us put up. The Freshmen boys had the volley-ball but Mr. George just gave the words "Ball up" and the ball was given to him.

We enjoyed another disappointment Monday morning, as Tates are leaving the country in a few days. This left as without an orchestra, which we had to rustle in a few days. Mr. George and Ethel Lindberg kept Kyle's floors tracked and the telephone wires hot all day. We called Astoria, Birkenfled, Clatskanie and way points in an effort to obtain an orchestra. We thought for a few minutes that we would get the Astoria High School orchestra but on account of the game in Portland Saturday all the members of the orchesta could not come. At last we succeeded in getting music from Clatskanie. We sincerely appreciate all that Fay Libel did for us. She called Larry Mathews of Clatskanie and obtained the orchestra. You can imagine what a relief this was. We also wish to thank Kyles for the use of their phone, Mrs. Wage for offering to rake up an orchesta if we couldn't get another, and Miss McCauley for giving us information concerning the Clatskanie Orchestra.

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Brain Tester for the Freshmen:
If a Begger had a brother and the brother died what relation would the begger be to the brother?
The answer to this will be found at the hands of the Senior Class.

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THE SENIOR TOO WEAKLY

A NOVELTY

We have taken it upon ourselves to edit a story in this issue if the Senior Too Weakly. We hope that you do not expect too much as we are not excellent authors. This requires good-sense as well as brain, and as we do not claim to have either we ask you to make no comment on this little romance:

"A GENTLEMAN CHOOSES FOR ONCE"

Way back in the semi-barbaric ages in a little city of Europe lived a king with his family. A beautiful, immense castle, surrounded by a dark, mysterious wood was their home. The kings' only child, Ethelia, was heir to the throne. Ever since her birth she had had her way. Her will was law. The country did as she wished. As the people of the nation were semi-barbaric so was she; very high-tempered and with a strong will power. In all her life she had never given in to the wish of another person.

Ethelia was a dark eyed brunette with a small pugged nose and large white teeth. A maiden of but sixteen years at the beginning of my story but she seemed older. She was short and what we would term tiny--not really beautiful but attractive.

One bright, beautiful, summer day while out strolling, accompanied by her handsome, prize police dog, she came to a rippling stream. She paused and sat down on the bank, thinking--of what no one knows. Prince, her dog, strolled off into the mysterious wood by himself. Presently the becoming princess was startled by his bark; then she heard the crackling of the dry twigs and presently a magnificent horse with a handsome rider upon his broad back came into view. I will take the time and space here to describe the rider. He was fair with blue eyes and a small lithe body. Dressed in a neat garb of riding breeches--not elaborate but good looking--with his light locks straying unevenly over his forehead, he would give one the impression of being a young, poor, happy go lucky fellow, thinking of nothing in life but of having a good time.

The gentleman stopped short upon seeing the maiden; then jumped from the horse and made a low sweeping bow --the merriment playing in his bright eyes. He introduced himself as Caded, a son of an explorer from the white lands.

The Princess returned his bow and smiled that enchanting smile which had cast several members of the court under her spell. Her smile was like magnetism and it wasn't wasted upon this young gentleman. Immediately he was at her service. Caded told her of his trip with his father and of departing from his elder to explore the mysterious wood, surrounding the castle. She invited him to make his abode at the castle during his stay, so they started out for the mansion together. He did not ride now but walked, leading his steed and gazing at the princess at his side.

Upon arriving at the gates they met Trellela, a member of the princess' court. Ethelia spoke to her but the young man noticed that her face flushed. He wondered at this but kept his silence. Trellela glanced at him and their eyes met--just for an instant but that was too much, for the princess perceived this action.

WHAT DOES THE PRINCESS DO?
READ THE NEXT INSTALLMENT IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!

****

OH ETHYL

It was dusk as she stopped at the filling station.

"I want a quart of red oil".

The service man gasped and hesitated.

"Give me a quart of red oil" she shouted.

"A quart of red oil." he stammered

"Yes, my tail light is out."

THE SENIOR TOO WEAKLY

Continued from Page 2

First grab the upper part of the ear very lightly, pull steadily until they come together in front of the eyes. Then look at the point where they touch. This causes you to look cross eyed, and developes the eye muscles very much. Then put your ears back in place, if you can. Take both eyes between the thumb and fore-finger and pull gently until they have been stretched out about four inches, then insert a valve, and pump the eyes up with air until it is the size of an electric light bulb. Then let the air out real fast, grab the eye and turn it backwards then shove it into the socket and read what is on your mind.

When this is done, close your eye lids and blow your nose real hard, this causes the eye to turn around and return to the natural position.

Now my scientific frined's, find that you can do these exercise and your eye sight will become as strong as mine. You will be able to talk on your fingers. Read a book with raised letters. You will wear dark glasses and carry a hand organ and a monkey on a string. There will be sign tacked on your chest that spells, "BLIND".

Thank you for your kind attention.

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Sunday afternoon Roy wakling from Buster camp to Jewell stopped on his way for Floyd. It took Floyd about an hour to wash his neck and ears and to put on his best clothes and to comb his beautiful golden locks. Mrs. Morrell could not figure out what had happened to Floyd because he had never acted that way before. So she asked him what he was cleaning up for. He answered "Ah, can't a fellow even clean up without someone wantin' to know why." "Gee! I don't want everyone to see me in my old clothes."

Roy giggled as he suspicioned what Floyd was dolling up for but kept his silence upon receiving a look that would knock a horse over from Floyd.

Roy could hardly keep pace with the young gentleman on the way to Jewell. Upon arriving at the village Post Office, Floyd stopped and told Roy to be on his way. Roy knew something exciting was going to happen in a few minutes as Miss Foster told him Friday that she was going to the big city for the week end.

Floyd pranced up to the door and knocked. Upon receiving no answer he knocked again and again. But to no avail as no one answered. Of course, Roy could not keep from laughing a moment longer and burst out in his meek laugh. Floyd was so angry now that he tore off his tie and threw mud on Roy as well as on his new suit. He put new Derby in his pocket and ruined it, then he tore his hair. At last Roy quieted him, and they came to the school gym so Floyd could take his spite out on the basket-ball.

Monday morning found Floyd with a fine big smile on his face as Lola was home and would be on her way to school and to him soon.

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"MASKS SEEN"

The people of the Nehalem Valley began to arrive at the High School Gym Saturday evening about eight o'clock. Some were dressed as darkies and other were dressed in old fashioned clothes. We even had Spaniards and Gypsies amongst us. Even some of the freshmen boys wore dresses, trying to make believe that they were young flapper girls and it really did work.

Turk Humble and Ada Camberg won the first prize for having the best costume in the hall. The two were arrayed in Spanish costumes.

Two boys, Perry Lance and Bud Larson, took the second prize, a screaming cat and a wiggling snake. They were dressed as two young negro shieks

The gym was decorated in orange and black streamers, the lights being lowered and covered with large Jack-o-lanterns.

THE SENIOR TOO WEAKLY

COMMUNITY NEWS

A Masquerade Ball was given at the High School Gymnasium on October 20.

The Vine Maple Dance last Saturday was a great success. They have a new orchestra, the Rinky Dinks, From Astoria.

There are three cases of appendicitis in the city, Mrs. Foster, Ive Carnahan, and Mr. And Mrs. Saranfreighs daughter. All are getting along fine.

Mrs. D. Masson is going to go through an operation for goiter.

All the high and grammar school teachers attended the institute in Astoria during the 18 and 19th. of this month.

Fay Libel spent the week end with friends at Briwood.

Genevieve Nelson of Astoria spent the week end visiting Ethel Lindberg.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Brix accompanied By Mr. Nels Lindberg motored to Portland for the week end.

Irene Soule spent the week end with friends.

Dorothy Liebentritt and Rachail Pargeon came out from Astoria for our Masquerade. Dorothy was also home for the last week end.

Chalmer Jacobs visited his parents at Buster Creek over the week end.

The Senior Class received their rings on Tuesday, October 30.

Mrs. E. M. Hollenbeck gave a dinner Sunday evening in honor of her sister, Ethel Lindberg. Good eats were enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. George were out to dinner Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Liebentritt

School will be out in seven months

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GRINNY GRINNS

Roy: "Do you like codfish balls?
Floyd: "I don't know, I never attended one."

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Neighbor: "Is you Husband home?"
Mrs. George: "Yes, he's out in the barn with the animals."
Neighbor: "Do you think I'll have any trouble finding him."
Mrs. George: "No, he's the one with the beard."

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Junkman: "Rags! Rags!"
Tramp:(Passing by) "Don't yer get so all-fired personal in yer remark

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Andy: "I here Mathew Kampy is wearing his trousers creased in the sides."
Ed:"Yeh, that's the latest wrinkle."

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"ROY'S NEVER FAILING BIPED."

We didn't know that we had such a bright inventor, as a student in N.V. H.S., but it seems that way.

Roy went down in the little creek that runs in fronttof Fosters and by his great power as a magician pulled two old wire wheels out of the creek. It is said that they blong to Deacon's old one horse shay but we are not sure about it. Anyway Roy is making himself a two wheeled carriage so he can take it with him when he wlksv over the hill to his home at buster camp. It sounds kind of fishy doesn't it? although it may work at that.

So much for Roy's Biped.

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Charles: "Vida, there is something the matter with this old tub again. It refuses to go."
Vida: "use your head Charles, Drive up into that shady lane there. This is to conspicuous here."

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Volume I Edition V.

THE SENIOR TOOWEAKLY

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Printers--Lindy, Jaky, Georgey Press
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Scule Nus Reporter--Roy's Little Half.
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HALLOWEEN

"Crash, Bang, Boy, that one's tipped over.' Come on kids, lets find another!" Such were the words heard from one end of the universe to the other on October 31. It was Halloween.

Wagons, cars, sleds, and buggies were towed into lonely desolated roads. Everyone either walked home or looked for a car for a couple of hours.

Z-Zis-Zis-Siz there goes the air out of somebody's tire. Bang! A Gun! My Land! someone will be ruined yet.

"Jiggers! Kids, here comes a cop. Boy! That was close. Say! let's soap a few windows."

Why shouldn't everyone have a job the next morning?

About twenty very youg gentlemen (ranging from seven to fifteen years) thought they would have a good time so tried letting air out of tires. One fellow was too bright for them and they got caught at it. He piled all of them into his car and took them for a ride. Poor Kids! didn't have their roller skates or car tickets along. They all came trotting back--foot sore and weary but still full of the dickens and detirmined-- Continued on page 4

A MYSTERIOUS CREEP AWAY

On October 31, 1928 a very strange thing happened.

Mr. Robert Pope of Jewell, Oregon, was out motoring with Miss Anne Lavender and Miss Vida McCauley. One of them suggested to stop at Vine Maple and drop in and see the Freeman family.

While they were in the house telling ghost stories and laughing about narrow escapes they had had, Mr. Pope's car began to creep slowly up the road. The farther the car went the faster it seemed to go. It crossed the covered bridge and made the turn to the right: It went about a mile down the road towards Tweedles and ran against a small rock about the size of your fist; being a Pontiac it had to stop.

When Mr. Pope and his girl friend were ready to leave, they all gave their good mights to the Freeman family and started for the car, but to their astonishment there was no car to be seen.

Mr. Pope began to look around and by his keen sense of smell began to track the car that had so mysteriously crept away. He smelled, barked, and ran; finally he saw a dark object looming before him and to his great asonishment and enjoyment he found his long looked for automobile.

He jumped into the seat, turned on the switch, stepped on the gas, gave it a choke or two, threw it into low, then to second and finally to high. He dashed back to where he had left his friends. He stopped long enough for them to get into the car then they were on the way home. And that is where this story ends. Why should we care to follow Mr. Pope on his journey to Jewell?

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

The girls of the Valley decided that they deserved a little amusement as well as the boys so started a basket-ball team.

What a team?!! Rough isn't in it. Truthfully we are getting as bad as our opponents whom we played three weeks ago.

We have practiced four times. The-majority of the girls are beginners at the game. We have but four experienced players.

Our first game was not a success. It was a complete flop on our part. We all did our best but think we can do a whole lot better next time. Everyone-of the girls lost their pep or were frightened to death by the size of those Birkenfelders.

Those who played were Edra Camberg, captain and forward; Ethel Wage, forward; Jane Malcom, guard; Ada Camberg, guard; Ethel Lindberg, guard; Mrs-John George, jumping center; Dorothy Corcoran, side center. This game was just a practice game but wek hope to do-better next time although we don't feel a bit bad about it.

We haven't practiced lately on account of the cold weather and the flu-but hope to ne xt week.

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MY BIOGAPHY

Helen Sutton

In the year of our Lord 1914 there-sprang from the head of my mother, Helen Sutton, myself, a red-geaded damsel. I-was full sized at the time of my birth,-freckles and all.

I decided at a very early age that-I would like to become an athletic in-structor. I loved sports and still do.-Basket-ball has always ranked highest in my mind. I am certainly a wonderful-player, the best guard known in the U.S.A. I grab the ball and if anyone is near me I just plant myself on top of it so that no one can possibley get it.-

I usually ruin the ball but that does't-matter because we always win on account of me. If I see a large figure of an opponent looming before me I just lie down and fall over. The whole building shakes and tips so that all the girls are huddled in one corner. I then jump up and make baskets of all kinds while they are still busy trying to find out what has ahppened to them.

I have a terible time keeping my plump figure. To do this each morning I must drink four quaret of rich cream (keeps the old cow busy). I eat a cake and a five pund box of candy--not the box, the candy--for breakfast. I sit still for three hours and then eat lunch, which consists of more sweets. After this trying ordeal is over I proceed to the front yard, lie flat on my back, and let the hot sun shine upon me for two hours. If it is raining I allow the anger of the heavens to pour down upon me for the same length of time.

After dinner I lie on the davenport and wave my feet frantically in the air until they are so stiff that I cannot move them. My arms and head must then go thru the same movements. This is done to retain my super-human strength. I am a well-known boxer of the day as most of the young gentlemen of the community have noticed. When one of these bright freshmen that you hear so much about attempt to make love to me he receives a box on the ear that keeps his head rattling for an indefinite length of time. The other girls also depend on me when the boys try to spank them! They rush to me for protection and I rise to my full height and width 7½ by 5½ feet and the young gentleman peacefully retreats.

You may have noticed that I have a quantity of large, beautiful, red freckles. I obtained these by applying red clay to my face each nite before retiring.

I am known all over the world for my size an ability. Have had offers to join the circus but have turned them down as I prefer being the athletic destructor in the Jewell High School.

THE SENIOR WEAKLY

CHRISTMAS AM CAMIN'

The High School and the Grade School are joining in a rip-roaring hot Xmas entertainment to be given in the High School Gymn on the eve of December 19.

After many tearful pleadings and much argument, actors were decided upon for the High School Play.

We did not know that so many experienced , wonderful actors and actresses could possibly exist in one school.

Mathew Kampy and Edward Smith both wanted to be the leading man so bad that we finally decided on al all star cast consisting of only girls.

Vilma Banky and Ronald Coleman are not in it. Wait until you see some of the pathetice, romantic scenes. Can we pet and how...

We have just decided on a cast yesterday so have only a little over a week for practice. Wont take us long, tho, as we are fast workers.

The Jacobs brothers tried the leading role but both were so meek that they couldn't possibly go thru some of the hot scenes.

Our cast now stands as follows:
Ethel Lindberg--Mr. Clarky Lawyer
Ethel Wage--Her Wife, Young
Mrs. George, Rose, a College Girl
Trella Baldwin, Lillian, her chum
Helen Sutton--Tamzie, the Cook
Vivian Kampy, Eva, a niece
Mr. Morrell is trying for the part of the other niece, we shall see if he succeeds.

We advise you all to see the Singing Fool before coming to out play as we are afraid that you will be disappointed in Al Jolson after hearing our beautiful voices. We would hate to have him lose his reputation as an actor and singer this late in the year, so ask you not to tell the whole world about our play,"The Christmas Topsey Turkey".

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Grade School

We sincerely hope that you will not expect the grade schoolto give an entertainment equal to ours, as they are younger and not talented as we are. We ain't got a good opinion of ourselves, have we?

Recitations, dialogues, and short plays are to be given by the grade school members. We don't know just what they are but you may be able to figure them out if you come to the Grand Christmas Entertainment at the High School Gym, December 19, 8:00P.M.

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Ethel Wage and Ethel Lindberg are also giving a short dialoge to represent the High School on the nineteenth. A Christmas Disappointment is the name of it. Poor Lindy has to play the role of a boy again. She does have a terrible time on account of her hair.

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KOMBPANIES VAS HERE

Our brunette Sophomore seemed exceedingly happy, gay and giddy on the mornign of December 6th. She skipped gaily to her classes with a broad smile on her beautiful red lips. No wonder! She was to have company.

Around 12:30 we noticed a deep change in her nature. Her Smile was gone, she did not speak, and she walked around the rooms with a drooping head. This did not last long, however, for at about one O'clock in skipped a red-headed lad and his sister. Happiness prevailed (as the teachers may have noticed) for the remainder of the afternoon.

At the beginning of the sixth period two of our former students, Eva and Dot, walked into the typing room. Their tongues rattled and our typewriters stopped to listen. Mr. and Mrs . George kept the halls hot, running in here to tell us to keep quiet as their unruly Freshmen would again be on the war-path and ruin the building. We like Company but hate to have them interrupt our studying as we just love school and it breaks our hearts to be taken from our work for a minuite.

THE SENIOR TOO WEAKLY

Continued from page 1

to do something to the fellow that took them for a ride and made them waldk home. This fellow had a habit of seeing people use their roller-skates.

The curfew rang at nine but Haloween comes but once a year so all the kids took advantage of this. Mothers began worrying and fathers began hunting for their lost babies. About twelve O'clock they were all gathered and tucked into bed. Silence reigned once more at one o'clock.

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BASKET BALL GAMES

The Nehalem Basket Ball Team challenged the Birkenfeld Team to a game at Jewell, November 3.

The game began at eight o'clock and the lineup on the Jewell team was as follows: Morrell, center; Tichenor, Right Forward; Jacobs, Left Forward; Lindberg, Guard; and Tweedle, Guard.

The game ended with the score 18 to 21 in favor of the Jewell team.

The second game of basket ball was played at Birkenfeld on November 17. This wasn't so successful for us as we lost.

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DID YOU KNOW

That over 12,000,000 Chinese are likely to die of famine before next year.

A baby wraped up in a parcel post package and marked; Please rush; was sent over the mountains of South America by airplane.

Harold Lloyd was arrested last week for (1) Operating under the influence of liquor; (2) Possessing no registration; (3) Being drunk; (4) Driving recklessly; (5) Stealing an automobile; (6) Possessing no license; he was fined $60.00 and sentenced to 30 days in jail. No--He is not a movie star.

John Coolidge, son of the president is engaged to Florence Trumbul, daughter of the Governor of Connecticut.

Captain John Donnell Smith, 99 years old and the oldest Yale graduate, died recently.

That school will be out in five months and a half.

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ADDLESS ADS

EDUCATED POULTRY.--For Sale--100Pure bred White Wyandotee chicks, six weeks old. Will do house cleaning, sweeping, and dusting.

WARMS SHEIK.--Salesman--Beautiful and efficient; will heat three to six rooms; very economical; sells at sight to every prospect.

WARM B BY.--For Sale--Combination cook stove and baby buggy.

COSMETICS 'N' ALL.--
LADIES' REST ROOM
DRIVE IN
Washing and Greasing.

PASS THE CEMENT.--Wanted--Mending or care of children.

Might Neigh.--LOST--Horse, bay mare, left home Sunday. Please return or write to Dave Ridderbusch.

GENUINE ANTIQUES.--Sighted in rural New England--a wayside sing; "Ye Olde Frshe Eggs."

WHEREVER THEY CACKLE.--Wanted--Cook, capable of taking full charge of sorority house, cafeteria or chicken coop

NEW FASHIONED BOB.--Lost--White bulldog; had tail and ears cut close to head.

JOKELESS JOKES

Doctor (questioning negro applicant for chauffeur)--George, are you married?

"No, suh, boss, no suh. Ah makes ma own living."

Listen! Lend me twenty dollars but only give me ten of it. Then as I owe you ten and you owe me ten, we'll call it square."

Mother--"Ethel, you were a good girl not to throw your banana skins down in the train. Did you put them in your bag?

Ethel--"Heck no, I put them in the gentleman's pock t who was sitting next to me!"

Mr. Kampy--"I've got a freak on my farm. It's a two legged calf."

Helen's mother--"I know. He came over to call on my daughter last nite."

David--"He called me a liar, and, big as he was, I knocked him sprawling."

Vivain--"With your fist?"

David--"No, with my car."

Ethel is reported convalescing rapidly after a recent aprendix operation for tonsils and adenoids.

"Mother, was your name Pullman before you were married?"

"No, dear; why do you ask?"

"Well, I just wondered. I see that name on a lot of our towels."

1923 Ford Coupe for sale, by a man, has been bumped on rear end.

We give pianos lessons free for children over $5, accompanied by their parents.

This is theend of this issue.

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